

Ocean Lord 541

Chapter 541: God and Giant (2)

Before them lay an enormous crater, seemingly formed by the impact of a massive meteor. Seawater had poured in, creating a vast expanse akin to an ocean.

Countless chunks of ice floated on the surface, each one housing frozen skeletons. In the gaps between these floating ice chunks, there were numerous bodies, packed together like dumplings in a boiling pot. The water was filled with an uncountable number of corpses, their expressions frozen in their final moments of life.

Even though Ji Chen and his companions had mentally prepared themselves, they couldn't help but be deeply moved by this sight.

How many bodies were here? It was astonishing that they nearly filled the entire surface of the water.

"Lord Ji Chen, this is indeed the Fallen Sea," Arlin whispered softly, her eyes still filled with shock.

Despite having been here before, she remained awed. There were at least a hundred thousand corpses of faithful believers just on the water's surface, with many more submerged deeper below.

From this spot, one could catch a glimpse of the brutal battle of faith that occurred tens of thousands of years ago. Under the guidance of the gods, countless fanatical believers fought to the death for their faith. The river ran red with blood, and broken weapons piled up like mountains.

Ji Chen nodded slowly, his expression puzzled as he asked, "So, where is that divine weapon?"

"It's right at the deepest part of this water area, in the enormous crater that created this place when the object fell from the sky."

Ji Chen gazed at the expanse of water before him, spanning at least several kilometers, and couldn't help but be amazed. Indeed, it was a divine weapon, and its grandeur was truly impressive.

If an ordinary person were to arrive here, they would undoubtedly be at a loss when faced with the profound depths of the water. They would be unable to overcome the obstacles of oxygen and water pressure to venture deep beneath the surface. However, for Ji Chen and his companions, this was no obstacle at all; the aquatic environment was their domain!

"We can only wait for you here, Lord Ji Chen. We wish you every success."

Ji Chen nodded slightly.

Without wasting any time, he waved his hand, and one by one, they leaped into the water.

As Ji Chen and the others disappeared on the water's surface, Arlin and the other elves began to pray silently.

"Oh great Mother Goddess of the Elves, may you protect Lord Ji Chen and grant him his wishes."

The moment they entered this water expanse, Ji Chen felt an icy chill, not just physically but also in his soul.

In these dark and gloomy waters, filled with drifting corpses, countless souls, both human, elven, and orc, seemed to converge upon them.

They appeared grotesque, with vacant eyes, pallid faces, and dry, skeletal arms reaching out as if to drag them into the depths, all destined to perish in an eternal abyss.

Ji Chen snorted coldly. The majesty of his legendary profession and the aura of the Deep Sea Dragon Scale Robe suddenly burst forth. These vengeful spirits screamed in terror as if they had encountered scalding hot oil, their eyes filled with boundless fear. They vanished from sight without looking back.

The strong presence of his profession, his noble lineage, and his own robust power had a powerful and deadly effect on these vengeful spirits, which were essentially undead beings. To them, it felt like a toxic force.

After driving away these vengeful spirits, Ji Chen waved his hand, leading the troops deeper into the water.

As they moved through the sea filled with numerous floating and sinking bodies, when they descended to a depth of several hundred meters underwater, a brilliant blue light suddenly emerged in the dark and murky depths.

A colossal “pillar,” which required the embrace of a dozen men and was thicker than the ancient trees in the Hidden Vale Village, was thrust diagonally into the seabed.

Its material composition couldn’t be discerned from the surface, but it was engraved with sacred and vast runic patterns. Soft blue radiance continuously emanated from it, casting the surroundings into a world of deep blue.

With a single glance, it seemed as though one could see an immense expanse that filled the entire world, with surging waves at sea and tens of thousands of towering waves crashing toward them.

Ji Chen instinctively held his breath. From the moment he first saw it, he couldn’t take his eyes off it. He could distinctly feel a power emanating from it, as though controlling it would mean controlling the entire ocean.

Was this... a divine weapon?

How f*cking long was this thing?

The front end was deeply embedded in the rocks, and only a structure resembling the tip of a trident could be vaguely seen. As for the handle at the rear, it extended all the way to the water’s surface, not to mention the parts that couldn’t be seen for now. This divine weapon was unexpectedly hundreds of meters long!

With such a massive weapon, was this divine being some kind of titan giant?

As Ji Chen gazed at this behemoth, he couldn’t help but fall into silence. How could he even pick up this weapon?

Just as he remained silent, the map of the entire area suddenly displayed a multitude of bright red points, rapidly approaching their location.

Ji Chen's eyes narrowed.

“Everyone, prepare for battle!”

He just issued the command when thousands of aquatic monsters with webbed feet, gills on their cheeks, and fin-like structures on their limbs, clearly a subspecies capable of living in water, swarmed toward them, contrasting with the ones on land.

Aquatic Deviant Ghost, 5th tier, 1 star.

The Aquatic Deviant Ghost coming from the other side all avoided the divine weapon as if they were deeply afraid of it.

Ji Chen keenly noticed this and immediately gave the order.

“Form up a battle formation with the divine weapon at our backs!”

Chapter 542: God and Giant (3)

The Ocean Crown's army quickly moved into action. Their extensive experience in long-term battles and coordination allowed them to execute the command with precision. The Naga Legion, Dragonblood Legion, and Crab Guardians formed an outer defense, while the Silver Sea Pixies, Water Nymph Archers, and others formed an inner circle. At the center of it all stood Ji Chen and a group of heroes.

Ji Chen glanced at the divine weapon not far away and spoke in a deep voice, “Give it your all and buy me some time.”

Alice and the other heroes nodded solemnly.

Anina led the charge, her Tier 5,1-star Aquatic Deviant Ghost appearing fragile in her hands as she effortlessly dispatched numerous foes, shattering them with each swing.

Herald was even more brutal, hurling lightning orbs that annihilated hundreds of Aquatic Deviant Ghosts. His massive claws acted like the sharpest of swords, creating a bloody storm.

Benbo, Alice, and the rest showcased their formidable combat abilities as well. The imposing presence of the heroes and the army stabilized the situation.

Seeing that his heroes and troops had the situation under control, Ji Chen let out a sigh of relief and turned to approach the colossal divine weapon.

When he reached a distance of fifty meters, an overwhelming pressure suddenly descended upon him. It felt as if he were carrying a massive boulder on his back, instantly pinning him to the seabed.

His feet sank deep into the muck.

Ji Chen clenched his teeth and unleashed the power of the Tidal Dominator.

The Tide Domain expanded rapidly, reducing the pressure from the surrounding seawater.

Although the pressure remained immense, it was bearable.

He freed his legs from the muck and took one step at a time toward his destination.

With each step, he sank back into the muck, and the pressure on his shoulders increased.

When he was just twenty-five meters away, despite his best efforts to use the power of his domain, he found it increasingly difficult to withstand the pressure exerted by the divine weapon. He spat out a mouthful of blood and half-kneeled on the seabed.

His vision darkened, and his consciousness began to blur.

Just as Ji Chen was about to be completely engulfed by darkness, something deep within him seemed to be triggered.

“Ding! Your hidden Ocean Bloodline has come into effect.”

A warm current surged through his body, gradually awakening him. He was still facing the colossal divine weapon, but the pressure on his shoulders had vanished.

It seemed that the pressure from the first twenty-five meters was merely a test for him.

After a brief pause, Ji Chen gritted his teeth and stood up, continuing to move forward.

He staggered forward, step by step, until he finally reached the enormous divine weapon, which was now within arm's reach.

With his right hand outstretched to touch it, his surroundings suddenly turned white, and he felt as if his body and soul were being drawn into a pure white world.

In this white expanse, shades of deep blue began to appear, and Ji Chen caught a faint scent of the sea.

In just a moment of daze, he found himself standing in the boundless ocean, with his feet on the water's surface but not sinking.

In the distance, a giant figure connected the heavens and the earth. The clouds and mist in the sky only reached its chest, concealing its true appearance above.

But it was not just that; this specific, mighty figure had no trace of clumsiness or bulkiness. The perfectly sculpted muscular lines and body contours were like a work of divine craftsmanship, showcasing the epitome of the golden ratio in the human body. It seemed even more flawless than the finest sculptures crafted by Michelangelo.

In the colossal giant's right hand, there was a stunning trident that stood hundreds of meters tall, akin to the Needle of the Sea God, suspended above the sea's surface, exuding boundless power.

Ji Chen knew that this was the divine weapon.

And this giant was the fallen deity.

This place was likely the inner consciousness space of the trident, which once served as a divine weapon, retaining a fragment of the deity's consciousness.

Suddenly, Ji Chen felt that the gaze of this deity, high above in the clouds, seemed to glance at him in curiosity.

But in the next moment, the trident radiated a blue light as brilliant as the sun or a meteor, directly descending into his chest. A vast, ocean-like power surged into his body.

“Ding! You are absorbing the power of the ocean.”

“Ding! Your body is undergoing a transformation.”

“Ding! Your primary profession is undergoing a change.”

“Ding! Your Lord’s Talent is evolving.”

System notifications continued to chime, but Ji Chen no longer had the spare attention to read them. He was fully focused on absorbing this power.

Energy was coursing through his body uncontrollably, and every cell in his body seemed to be expanding, with his heart pounding as if it were about to burst.

But Ji Chen persevered. He knew that as long as he successfully absorbed the power of the ocean, he would enter a completely new and more powerful realm.

This seemingly chaotic rush of energy was widening Ji Chen’s meridians and pathways, transforming his internal organs, spell circuits, and remaking them into new forms. With each collision, his cells grew stronger, weaker cells were crushed, and more powerful ones were born.

Simultaneously, his body and appearance gradually changed, moving towards a more perfect form. Even the strands of his hair gradually turned deep blue.

Outside.

The Ocean Crown heroes who were engaged in battle suddenly noticed a burst of endless blue light behind them. They turned their heads and saw Ji Chen touching the divine weapon with his right hand. However, his face was filled with pain, and they couldn’t help but show concern.

Anina even subconsciously wanted to go back to him but was stopped by Alice.

“Our Lord is at a critical moment; do not disturb him!”

“We’ll continue to resist the deviant ghosts and allow our Lord to complete everything without hindrance.”

Upon hearing Alice’s words, Anina stopped and watched Ji Chen, who was growing stronger despite the apparent pain. She clenched her teeth and returned to the battle.

Upon hearing this, Anina halted and observed Jichen, who, despite the pain on his face, was growing increasingly powerful. She gritted her teeth and returned to the fray.

A sudden surge of her noble bloodline sent a long, mournful whale’s song from her lips. In its place, she transformed into a massive whale, measuring around forty to fifty meters in length, sporting dragon-like whiskers on her face.

With a low growl, she advanced toward the horde of deviant ghosts.

Her aim was clear – to unleash her fury upon these relentless specters!

Chapter 543: The Fall of Ilkand City, Absorbing the Power of the Ocean

Ilkand City.

The estate of the Wasteland Guild.

Zunong paced anxiously in the hall, his face filled with worry, glancing at the hall's entrance from time to time.

His clenched fists revealed his inner tension.

When one of his trusted subordinates rushed into the hall, Zunong hurriedly approached and asked eagerly.

"How is it?"

Gasping for breath, his subordinate showed a letter covered in writing. "This is a reply from Lady Monica. She promises that everything she said before is effective!"

As Zunong took the letter, a system prompt sounded.

"Ding- You have accepted the quest: 'Overthrow the Kingdom of Bass.'"

"Quest Provider: Monica, the daughter of the Grand Duke of Lienhardt."

"Minimum Requirement for the Quest: Open the east gate of Ilkand City at midnight today and complete the mission of inside-outside collaboration." "Good, good, good!"

Zunong repeated "good" three times in a row, his face showing excitement that was hard to conceal.

With the promise of such a high-ranking native, they no longer had to worry about retribution after the war and could ascend to a higher level!

He quickly calmed down and gave orders in a low voice.

"Have our brothers prepare tonight. Once we open the east gate from inside, they will immediately launch an attack on the city, heading straight for the central Lord Manor at all costs, and capture the nobles of Ilkand City.

This is our declaration and the key to determining our future status in the Grand Duchy of Lienhardt!"

Time passed slowly, and night fell.

Zunong quietly left the estate, traversing the streets under curfew and evading the patrols of the Kingdom of Bass soldiers, eventually arriving at an abandoned and desolate drill ground not far from the east gate of the city.

Looking at the silver moon hanging in the sky, a thought crossed his mind.

"The time is almost here; it's time to begin."

Zunong took out a Space Storage Sphere scroll from his backpack. It was a rare item he obtained from a high-level treasure chest a long time ago. When used, it could create a short-lived spatial gate connecting two locations.

At this moment, this Space Storage Sphere scroll was their key to breaking through the heavily guarded city gate and capturing Ilkand City!

Without hesitation, Zunong tore it open, and with a ripple of spatial fluctuations, a pale blue spatial gate, ten meters high and fifty meters wide, slowly formed in front of him. Due to the obstructing buildings around, no soldiers noticed the appearance of the spatial gate.

After it stabilized, a unit of heavily armored cavalry that had been prepared in a hidden place outside the city began to enter.

The spatial gate vanished only when two squads of one thousand elite heavy cavalry, each at the fifth-tier four-star ranking, had assembled on the deserted training field.

People held their breath, horses gripped their bits, and hooves muffled in cloth.

Under the leadership of the hero units, they advanced towards the eastern city gate.

But the noise of so many cavalymen running within the city quickly drew the attention of the soldiers of the Kingdom of Bass.

Rapidly, flames lit up, and curses were heard.

But it was too late. When the two units of heavily armored cavalry, a total of two thousand men, some of them leading, were exposed, they no longer concealed themselves and quickly charged toward the east gate.

Some soldiers of the Kingdom of Bass rushed out from the side streets wanting to block their way, but when they saw heavily armored cavalry charging at them in the darkness, they were instantly frightened out of their wits. They had no desire to block infantry against heavily armored cavalry—what were they thinking?

However, there were also some brave soldiers who rushed forward, but under the iron hooves of the cavalry, they were as fragile as dolls and could not offer any resistance.

When they saw the brightly lit east gate at the end of the street, the leading hero unit's eyes filled with madness. He raised his weapon and shouted loudly.

“For our lord's loyalty, seize the city gate!”

Roar!

The heavily armored cavalry began to accelerate, and in the frightened eyes of the soldiers guarding the gate, they violently collided.

In a wooded area outside the east gate, five units of Lienhardt's thousand-strong troops lay hidden, carefully peering into the distant Ilkand City.

The towering and formidable city walls of Ilkand City, resembling hills, completely concealed the situation inside. Despite watching the city gate closely, there was still no sign of movement. The officer looked at the sky and whispered.

“So far, there's been no activity. Are those lords of glory feeling timid or have they abandoned the cause?”

“Let's wait a bit longer.” The officer furrowed his brow, feeling a sense of unease as well. For those Lords of Glory, breaking promises and flip-flopping were all too common occurrences. No one could guarantee if this was for real.

But they received orders from Lady Monica, and all they could do was wait.

As time ticked away, it quickly approached midnight.

Seeing that there was still no sign of the city gate opening, the officer shook his head in disappointment and was about to leave with his subordinates.

Then, the excited voice of his subordinate rang out. "The city gate is opening!"

The officer fixed his gaze and saw that among the nine gates on the eastern city wall, a ten-meter-high gate was slowly opening from the inside, and there were people holding torches swaying.

This was the signal that the city gate had been successfully controlled!

Could it be that those Lords of Glory actually succeeded?

Without time to dwell on his astonishment, the officer immediately shouted loudly.

"All attack! Charge into the city and secure the gate!"

Over a thousand cavalymen quickly mounted their horses and galloped forward, leading the way into the fully opened city gate.

The rest of the soldiers followed suit, passing through the gate, which was several tens of meters thick. They set up defensive lines at the gate alongside the cavalry and opened even more city gates on the eastern city wall..

Chapter 544: The Fall of Ilkand City, Absorbing the Power of the Ocean (2)

The army of the Wasteland Guild, stationed outside the city, had been preparing for a while. The moment they received the news of the city gate being opened, they quickly established contact with Lienhardt's army and rushed through the city gate into the city.

Although the quality of the Wasteland Guild's troops was far inferior to the soldiers of the Bass Kingdom, their sheer numbers made up for it. The army of the Wasteland Guild stationed outside Ilkand City numbered in the hundreds of thousands.

Under the Lord's command, they fearlessly charged ahead. By the time the defenders of Ilkand City fully realized what was happening, over a hundred thousand player armies had already poured into the city and were heading towards the city's central Lord Manor.

Lienhardt's grand army also began its assault. Thousands of troops poured out from their camp and advanced towards Ilkand City.

Inside the city.

On the high tower of the mansion, Zunon leaned against the railing, watching as the flames soared high from the Eastern city gate. He excitedly clenched his fist, feeling the weight of worry lift from his heart.

It's happening!

As long as the city gate was fully breached, their Wasteland Guild's army, in conjunction with Lienhardt's forces, would enter the city. The situation would then tilt entirely in their favor. With the city walls no longer protecting Ilkand City, its fall was only a matter of time.

“Guild Master, look at the western city wall!”

The previously silent western city gate had also erupted in towering flames. The deafening sounds of battle echoed, and fire-breathing dragons poured into the city through the gate, heading toward the city center.

Zunon’s expression changed slightly. He remembered that the western city wall was where the Jungle Guild was stationed. Could it be that they also received a task from the Lienhardt Grand Duchy and decided to switch sides, just like them!?

Damn it! If Pando and his group managed to capture the nobles of Ilkand City before them, wouldn’t everything their Wasteland Guild had done be in vain?

He couldn’t accept that!

“Tell our brothers to accelerate the attack, at any cost! We must capture those Bass Kingdom nobles! Our future prosperity depends on this wave!”

With the sudden betrayal of the two major guilds, the smaller guilds and solo players belonging to the Bass Kingdom camp were at a loss, not knowing what to do.

Fighting back might lead to their immediate annihilation, but not fighting back felt like they were betraying the Bass Kingdom.

However, looking at the current situation, they all understood that Ilkand City was definitely on the brink of falling, and its surrender was just a matter of time.

“Damn it, why not just join the rebellion together? Who knows, we might even gain some benefits from it.”

At this moment, someone unexpectedly spoke up, suggesting an alternative course of action.

This proposal garnered agreement from many players. They couldn’t accept fighting alongside the Bass Kingdom to the death. However, there were also some players who refused the suggestion and chose to leave, wanting to avoid getting involved in this situation any further.

As a result, a portion of the players willingly abandoned the commissions given to them by the Bass Kingdom and attempted to join the attacking forces.

The Bass Kingdom soldiers stationed in Ilkand City numbered over a hundred thousand, and when combined with the player armies, defending the city wouldn’t have been a significant challenge, thanks to the sturdy city walls and various fortifications.

However, with the sudden betrayal of the Wasteland Guild and Jungle Guild, and the loss of control over the eastern and western city gates, the defenders of Ilkand City faced over two hundred thousand Lienhardt troops outside the city. The city’s defenders no longer had the means to hold the city.

Inside the Lord Manor, as the sounds of battle echoed throughout the city and flames leaped into the sky, the nobles of Ilkand City could no longer maintain their composure. Fear was evident in their eyes.

At this point, they also understood that the fall of Ilkand City was only a matter of time. All the city gates, both east and west, had been seized, and their remaining forces were insufficient to reclaim them.

The northern city wall was blocked by Lienhardt's massive army, leaving no escape route there.

Therefore, their only path to survival now lay to the south.

That was the harbor of Ilkand City, which was cleared of the chaos left by the previous Lienhardt fleet attack. The first and second fleets were already on standby. Their only chance of survival was to board these ships.

Without much hesitation, these nobles, who had once boasted of honor and courage but had gradually grown decadent in their opulent lives, now abandoned the hundred-thousand-strong army still fighting and rushed onto the warships with their families and personal guards to escape to the safer heartland of the kingdom.

Only a small number of nobles, who still held onto a glimmer of courage, chose to stay behind and face the city's fate.

The battle continued throughout the night.

As the sky began to brighten with the orange hues of dawn, the sun's rays illuminated the smoky Ilkand City.

With the exception of a few scattered Bass Kingdom soldiers who persisted in resisting within the city, the majority of the territory had come under the rule of the Lienhardt army.

The city's dominion, represented by the Lord Manor, now bore the flag of Lienhardt, signifying the shift in power within the city.

Ilkand City had fallen.

Meanwhile, hundreds of miles away in a remote sea area, a towering gateway still stood above the surface of the sea. The colossal sea creature that loomed in front of the gate seemed to sense something amiss and emitted sharp, urgent cries.

Its thick, powerful tentacles thrashed about on the sea's surface, its massive body rolling beneath the waves, creating surging tsunamis.

In its house-sized head, crimson eyes revealed a deep-seated anger.

The power of the ocean... had disappeared.

It was those... thieves, those thieves who had stolen its power of the ocean!

They... must pay!!

Anina reverted from her whale form to her human form, her complexion slightly pale. She watched as the defense line, which had been cleared just moments ago, was now being overrun by even more aquatic deviant ghosts. She clenched her silver teeth in frustration.

These aquatic deviant ghosts seemed endless. For every one they killed, more came pouring in, filling every inch of their vision.

Facing these aquatic deviant ghosts, who were just as fearless, their army suffered increasingly heavy casualties. The once-solid defense line now resembled a sieve, and the deviant ghosts frequently broke through, wreaking havoc among the rearranged units. Over two-thirds of their forces were now dead, and the remaining soldiers were wounded to varying degrees.

To make matters worse, they had no choice but to stand their ground here; any retreat, even a slight one, would disrupt Lord Ji Chen's process of absorbing power.

After a brief respite, Anina once again joined the battle, wielding her greatsword.

"You've all worked hard," a familiar voice suddenly sounded in their ears, causing the heroes to tremble with joy.

They wore expressions of happiness on their faces.

"My Lord!"

Ji Chen smiled and nodded. A glint of focus shone in his eyes as he clenched his fist slightly, feeling the immense power coursing through his body. His mood was incredibly joyful.

If he were a slightly turbulent river before, he now resembled a vast and mighty sea.

Deeper and more majestic.

With every movement.

As long as he wished, it seemed like he could unleash earth-shattering, mountain-moving power.

His perception, which used to be limited to nearby surroundings, now spread infinitely into the distance. Every drop of seawater felt like an extension of his body.

He could easily notice the subtle shifts in the water's movement, the ripples created by things moving within it, and the various elements and energies that filled the surroundings.

And the changes brought by the ocean power contained in the divine weapon were not limited to just that.

Looking at the significant changes happening on his personal panel, Ji Chen revealed a satisfied smile.

This journey was indeed right on the mark. His strength had grown several times more than before, almost undergoing a transformation!

Watching the countless Aquatic Deviant Ghosts rushing towards him, a hint of excitement flashed in his eyes.

With a slight thought.

The formidable magic power erupted like a volcanic eruption.

All the Aquatic Deviant Ghosts within a radius of two hundred meters were crushed as if by a hydraulic press, instantly turned into mush by the surrounding seawater.

Just one strike obliterated tens of thousands.

Seeing this gruesome scene, even the craziest Deviant Ghosts couldn't help but be stunned. They remained frozen until another wave of their kind turned into mush, and only then did they react in a

panic, scrambling to crawl away on all fours. However, in just a short moment, they disappeared from the sight of everyone..

Chapter 545: Transformation, The Ship Is Here

Seeing that he could inflict such damage with just a casual strike, Ji Chen couldn't help but smile again.

In the past, he had to use specific weapons like swords, spears, and axes to harm his enemies. But now, he could inflict harm through the compression of seawater, a significant demonstration of his enhanced water manipulation abilities.

The former method was superficial, while the latter delved into the essence of water control, resulting in a significantly faster killing speed.

He called it efficiency.

The changes brought about by the power of the ocean were enormous. His primary profession, the Tidal Dominator, which was originally at the Orange Legend tier, had evolved into the Golden Epic tier as the Ocean Dominator. Though both held the title of Dominator, one was Tidal and the other was Ocean, making it clear who was superior.

Looking at the series of golden skills on his panel, anyone would feel immense joy.

Furthermore, his Lord Talent, "Sea's Favor," had also evolved, acquiring a brand new feature.

Within the ocean's range, immunity to certain death, curses, and tracking effects and skills. This directly nullified a considerable number of malicious skills.

Ji Chen wasn't afraid to confront opponents head-on, but he dreaded those sneaky creatures lurking in the shadows, casting curses and tracking spells on him, making him feel sick and uncomfortable.

What surprised him the most was gaining a chance at resurrection, even though it was a one-time opportunity, its immense value couldn't be concealed.

This meant having an extra life!

With an additional life in the game, he could take even bolder actions.

It was like having an added layer of insurance.

Apart from this, Ji Chen could sense that there were more changes to his body and strength, but he would need to take the time to experience and feel them in the days to come.

Returning to his senses, Ji Chen looked at the enormous trident. After absorbing the power of the ocean, it had become dim and lifeless, as if it had lost all its spirituality. The gentle ripples of water suddenly turned into a burst of powder.

This so-called divine weapon was, in essence, a manifestation of the ocean's power condensed by that giant divine being. The trident's form was merely an external representation.

Once the ocean's power that composed it was completely absorbed by him, it naturally couldn't maintain its form and disintegrated.

Without wasting any more time, Ji Chen beckoned, leading the heroes and the remaining troops back to the shore.

When the elves on the shore saw them emerging from the water, a deep sense of joy appeared on their faces.

Arlin stepped forward, intending to say something, but when she saw Ji Chen's face, her face suddenly turned uncontrollably red.

Why did she feel that Ji Chen had become even more handsome? His eyes were as deep and captivating as obsidian, and his aura was as mysterious and profound as the vast ocean.

With a trembling voice, she asked, "Lord Ji Chen, did you...succeed?"¹¹

Ji Chen climbed onto the shore, smiled faintly, and nodded. "I didn't disappoint you."

"That's wonderful!"

The elves showed expressions of joy, but at that moment, the sound of artillery fire suddenly rang out in the distance.

Ji Chen raised his head and quickly grinned.

Those two Bass Kingdom fleets were under heavy attack by a large number of aquatic deviant ghosts, looking quite disorganized.

If he guessed correctly, those must be the aquatic deviant ghosts that had besieged Anina and her group but were frightened away by his strike. It was quite a coincidence that they had run into the belated Bass Kingdom fleets.

Ji Chen turned to Arlin and said with a smile, "Look, our ride is here."

Duoru looked at the grimacing deviant ghosts crawling on the ship's rails and decks, and his eyelids twitched.

Damn it, how could these ghostly creatures still move underwater? They took them completely by surprise.

One of the escort ships suffered a dire fate. These relentless ghostly creatures threw themselves recklessly into the slowly rotating propeller. The propeller overheated and triggered an explosion, blasting a hole in the ship's rear. Sea water surged in, bringing the deviant ghosts directly into the compartments, where they ruthlessly devoured every soldier within.

This was the first battleship they lost since the third and fourth fleets set out on their expedition. It sunk dramatically in the icy sea.

But if they could obtain that divine relic, these losses would be tolerable.

"How far are we from that divine relic?"

"It's gone..."

"What do you mean, it's gone?" Duoru frowned and pressed for more information.

"The aura of the divine relic has disappeared."

Duoru looked at the Deceiver, who was staring blankly at the compass spinning wildly in his hand as if he had realized something.

Doesn't this mean...the divine relic has already been taken?!

His expression suddenly changed, and he gritted his teeth.

Damn it, it must be those thieves. They found the location of the divine relic before them.

With the guidance of the compass, they spent a full two days traversing this dozens of kilometers of icy and glacier-covered terrain.

Duoru couldn't understand how those thieves could find the location of the divine relic so quickly and accurately.

However, since the aura had just disappeared, it meant that the thieves hadn't gone too far yet. If they could catch up to them, they might still have a chance to recover it!

With that in mind, Duoru gave a stern command, "Full firepower, take care of these damned deviant ghosts! Keep moving forward!

We're going to reclaim what's rightfully ours from those vile thieves!"

"No need to search anymore, I've arrived."

A faint voice echoed in Duoru's ears, and his expression instantly changed as he looked up at a figure not far away.

A young man in a deep blue robe, with several rings on his fingers and a wisp of blue in his hair, was standing calmly on the water's surface, looking at him with a hint of mockery in his eyes..

Chapter 546: Transformation, The Ship Is Here (2)

Seeing the appearance of this man, Duoru couldn't help but feel a surge of jealousy.

How could this man be so handsome?

He was even more handsome than the male elves secretly raised in his mansion!

His demeanor was also extraordinary, as if he walked on the water with the composure of the vast and boundless sea, naturally instilling a sense of awe and submission in people's hearts.

With the arrival of this man, the deviant ghosts, who had been growling and scratching moments ago as if they had encountered something terrifying, suddenly changed their fierce expressions to ones of fear and panic. They hastily leaped off the warship and vanished into the water.

Duoru's mind abruptly jolted, snapping him out of his emotions, and his eyes were now filled with anxiety.

"Who are you to dare to snatch something from our Kingdom of Bass?"

"You should be very clear about my identity," Ji Chen replied with a faint smile.

“I was present the first time you attacked Feiguang City. Oh, by the way, the Deceiver next to you should also know me. I even captured a Revered Envoy named Katie from your side.”

Duoru was slightly stunned but quickly realized.

His eyes almost spewed fire.

So, it was this guy!

The Lord of Glory who singlehandedly destroyed their Bass Kingdom’s attack on Feiguang City, captured the Eighth Fleet, and outwitted the fool known as Shalifa.

He dug up the Tree of Life right under their noses and even got his hands on divine treasures before them.

After causing so much damage to their interests, this guy actually dared to appear in front of them so brazenly!?

This is outrageous!!

Thinking of being played all the way, Duoru shouted in anger.

“All cannons, aim at him, blast him to pieces!!”

Watching as the muzzles of dozens of warships from two fleets slowly pointed at him, Ji Chen’s face showed no fear, and a faint smile curved at the corner of his mouth.

Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river (T/N: a Chinese idiom that suggests that circumstances can change over time, and what is dominant or advantageous in one place or period may become less so in another). Do you still think I’m the same as before...

Uh, sorry, I got carried away there.

Ji Chen just raised his right hand, and clumps of seawater quickly filled the various-sized gun barrels, hardening like cement.

Skill: Cement Seal!

Duoru’s pupils shrank dramatically, cursing in anger, “Cease fire!”

But it was too late, other warships had already pulled down the firing levers.

Boom—

The completely blocked gun barrels suffered a detonation, and the slender, integrated gun barrels were violently torn apart into several pieces by the intense energy, opening up like petals, which was quite comical.

“Report, all of our gun barrels are now scrap!”

Duoru was so furious that he almost wanted to spit blood. He didn’t expect Ji Chen to have such a cunning trick.

You’re too despicable!

Without the cannons on their steel warships, they were essentially like lifeless steel coffins adrift on the water, no longer capable of posing any danger.

Ji Chen casually created water ladders, arrived at the bow of the ship, and said in an unwavering tone.

“You now have two choices.”

“One is to surrender and become prisoners, so you can still return alive.

The second is death.

You have one minute to consider.”

Looking at the cannons of his warship that could be blown up with ease, and facing such a powerful enemy, all the soldiers fell silent, filled with fear, waiting for orders from Duoru.

However, Duoru’s eyes were extremely red. He punched through the command room’s glass and jumped out, and his body suddenly burst with a powerful aura.

“Do you think that destroying the cannons will allow you to capture us? I’m not that fool Shalifa!

I will make you pay!!”

Saying that, Duoru’s body expanded several times, instantly turning into a tall man over two meters high. His footsteps left shallow footprints on the deck as he roared lowly, charging towards Ji Chen with a surging momentum.

Many soldiers’ eyes filled with hope.

Their commander was a famous warrior in the kingdom, who once fought and killed hundreds of giants single-handedly, and even defeated a ground-dwelling dragon!

Perhaps he could teach this arrogant enemy a lesson!

Watching the charging Duoru, Ji Chen shook his head and waved his hand. Suddenly, a figure rushed out behind him, moving at the speed of a cannonball, and in the blink of an eye, collided with Duoru.

Immediately after, one of them was sent flying backward.

Many soldiers of the Bass Kingdom widened their eyes, dumbfounded.

Because the one sent flying was their commander, Duoru!

Anina let out a sigh of relief and looked disdainfully at Duoru, who was embedded in the steel plate on the bridge, unable to move.

Punching the Eighth Fleet commander, Shalifa, and kicking the Third Fleet commander, Duoru, into submission.

Do you understand the value of being the commander killer of the Bass Kingdom fleet?

Witnessing their own commander being thrashed on the bridge like a ragdoll, all the soldiers of the Bass Kingdom lost their will to fight. They exchanged helpless glances and, in the end, chose to raise the white flag.

It's not that they didn't want to fight, but the truth was that there was no chance of winning this battle.

When even their own commander was beaten into such a state, what could these little soldiers possibly do to resist desperately?

Ji Chen saw that the soldiers were cooperating like this, and nodded slightly. If they chose not to surrender, fought to the death, or even destroyed the warships, it would mean there would be no ships to transport the elves of Vale anymore.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed that the Deceiver had arrived on the deck, looking somewhat unusual.

Ji Chen furrowed his brows. "Surrender now. You have no chance of winning this war."

When he said "you," he was not referring to these two fleets but rather the Deceiver organization.

Only to see that the Deceiver's eyes were filled with resentment and bitterness.

They planned for this war for so long, paying an immeasurable price. Everything was going smoothly. If they had successfully taken Feiguang City at that time, they would have been able to quickly annihilate Lienhardt and use its resources for the war, followed by the destruction of the Thorey Kingdom and the Pelan Kingdom.

This would have allowed them to unify the vast land along the northwest coast under the control of the Bass Kingdom.

And the Deceiver would have reappeared before the world, no longer hiding like sewer rats, ending thousands of years of oppression.

But all of this was ruined by a Glory Lord named Ji Chen. How could they not feel resentment?

"Do you think you already have won the game? You lowly Glory Lord!

You, who gain power from those deities, vile and dirty Divine Patron, I will make you pay!!"

A hint of madness appeared in the Deceiver's eyes as he sneered and took out a scroll and a dagger.

Ji Chen immediately felt that something was wrong and wanted to intervene, but it was already too late.

The Deceiver stabbed the dagger into his own heart, and the bright red blood sprayed onto the scroll, instantly emitting a dazzling red light.

Immediately after, the scroll broke free from its bindings and flew into the air, exploding into a red dot.

Ji Chen's expression became serious at this moment because he felt that the nearby spatial nodes were becoming fragile, and the previously stable spatial structure was gradually collapsing.

Suddenly, a dark crack-like line appeared in the sky, and then, like shattered glass, a spiderweb-like crack blossomed in the air, connecting into a ten-meter-wide eye-shaped rift in an instant.

Amidst a piercing, soul-chilling screech akin to a steamship's whistle, a jagged tentacle, as thick as several human arms, reached out from the collapsing tear in space.

It kept widening the fracture, and the monstrous sea creature from the outside world was making its way through the ruptured spatial rift!

Ji Chen's expression changed slightly, and he immediately said, "Alice, take Arlin and the others away from here quickly!"

Realizing the urgency of the situation, Alice nodded and quickly led the elf team away.

As the tentacles continued to shift and press, the rift kept expanding and tearing apart. The colossal body, akin to an iceberg, was squeezing its way in.

Once Alice and her team had retreated over a thousand meters away, the full appearance of the tentacle's master became completely visible.

Eight massive tentacles, as thick as ancient trees, capable of raising waves several meters high with a single movement, covered in countless suction cups, and inside those suction cups were rows of razor-sharp teeth, emitting a chilling cold light.

On the head, which was as large as a castle, there were two huge crimson eyes like windows, projecting beams of light.

The creature before his eyes, towering over sixty to seventy meters above the sea surface, single-handedly causing a tidal wave that swept through most of the Western Ocean, was none other than a giant octopus.

[North Sea Monster: Kraken]

[Tier]: Gold-tier Epic

[Level]: 55

Chapter 547: Kraken, a New Move

When this colossal octopus, the Kraken of the Northern Sea, floated on the water's surface, it cast a massive shadow below.

The Bass Kingdom soldiers standing on the deck were already dumbfounded, their faces filled with shock and fear.

If the warship's cannons were still intact, they might have had the courage to launch an attack. However, most of the cannons had already exploded, and the remaining ones were as feeble as small water pipes. It seemed unlikely that they could inflict any effective damage on this behemoth.

The Kraken, with eyes like crimson spotlights, scanned these steel constructions floating on the water. It flashed a hint of disgust and anger.

On its way here, it was attacked by more than ten of these metallic creations. Although it eventually submerged them all, it sustained considerable damage from the high-speed projectiles, slowing down its progress.

But now was not the time to deal with these metal constructs. The Kraken turned its attention to the human not far away, detecting an aroma more enticing than food itself—an aroma that it had longed for in its dreams. Greed filled its eyes.

The power of the ocean was within this human!

As long as it could obtain this power, it would gain the capital to command countless sea creatures and become the master of this vast ocean!

It raised one of its tentacles, wielding it like a whip, a simple motion that appeared terrifying due to its immense size, akin to a giant tree crashing down.

Ji Chen remained unfazed, controlling the water to carry himself out of the range of the tentacle's attack. He conjured hundreds of water-formed weapons without sparing a glance, then casually launched them.

The Kraken's body was too massive; even casual shots were bound to hit.

To Ji Chen's amazement, when the hundreds of water-formed weapons, capable of piercing through solid gold and breaking rocks, hit the Kraken's body, they were all repelled by a see-through layer of scales. All that remained were faint white marks.

This colossal creature had a formidable defense, even on such a colossal body?

This thought only flashed in Ji Chen's mind briefly. He didn't have time to dwell on it. He swiftly moved to the side, barely leaving a ten-meter gap between himself and the tentacle. The next moment, the tentacle crashed into the water, creating a massive splash, sending water sprays tens of meters high into the air.

The Kraken's size was simply colossal, and it was the first time Ji Chen had ever seen such a massive behemoth. Each tentacle had a width of three to four meters, and their lengths reached nearly sixty to seventy meters. Any casual strike formed a vast attack area.

The eight tentacles swung almost without any attack intervals, forming an impenetrable web of attacks. This was enough to make any ordinary enemy despair.

However, Ji Chen maneuvered skillfully between these tentacles, seemingly on the verge of being struck each time but narrowly avoiding them. This performance left the Bass Kingdom soldiers in awe, and they couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

In their hearts, they couldn't help but pray for him.

If Ji Chen were to be struck down by the tentacle, their situation would truly be hopeless. They didn't believe that this giant octopus would spare them; to it, they were delectable morsels.

As they watched Ji Chen narrowly escape being slapped to death by the tentacles time and time again, the Kraken finally realized what was happening and let out an angry roar.

This human was toying with it!

Seeing the Kraken's reaction, a smile appeared on Ji Chen's face.

After all, sea creatures were still sea creatures, and they would ultimately follow their savage instincts.

His previous evasion without retaliation, which appeared quite miserable, was deliberate. He was observing the Kraken's attack patterns.

The power of the ocean endowed him with a keen perception. Whether the Kraken swung its tentacles horizontally or struck vertically, whether it attacked to the right or the left, the disturbance of the seawater had already been pre-sensed by him, allowing him to evade in time.

At first, he was very cautious and alert in his mind. After all, the Kraken was the first epic-level enemy he had faced head-on.

With the title of “epic-level,” it should have had a powerful attack method, such as formidable magic or bloodline abilities.

However, during these dozens of minutes of evasion and probing, he realized a problem.

This big guy seemed to only know how to use its tentacles to attack in a straightforward and brutish manner. It was just too stupid!

If the Kraken knew what Ji Chen was thinking, it would probably argue righteously. It only needed its massive body and eight swinging tentacles to flatten all kinds of enemies. Why bother evolving other attack abilities?

After completely understanding the Kraken’s attack pattern, Ji Chen lost patience with further entanglement.

After narrowly evading another powerful tentacle strike, he retreated several hundred meters away.

His deep-sea dragon scale robe glowed faintly, and three fully blue, approximately ten-meter-long elemental water dragons appeared abruptly, soaring towards the Kraken.

[Water Dragon Summoning (Summons three elemental water dragons with 50% of the user’s power, capable of independent combat)]

Having possessed half of Ji Chen’s strength referred to half of his power in the magical sense, not the power of the ocean. It pertained to the Lord’s innate talent for this more profound form of power.

Three elemental water dragons spewed water arrows, causing obvious discomfort to the Kraken. Even the speed of its swinging tentacles increased. However, the elemental water dragons flapped their wings with agility, evading the attacks, and soared into the sky beyond the reach of the tentacles. They continuously spewed water arrows, making the Kraken very uncomfortable..

Chapter 548: Kraken, a New Move (2)

The originally crimson eyes became even more vibrant as if they were about to radiate a red glow.

You despicable human, you’ve actually summoned elemental creatures!

In that case, it shall summon as well!

The Kraken ignored the elemental water dragon’s attacks. Instead, its tentacles delved into the shattered space rift behind it, churning it vigorously. Over time, this caused a rift to emerge near the water’s surface, measuring tens of meters in width and more than ten meters in height.

A multitude of sea creatures poured out of the rift.

Ji Chen’s eyes showed some surprise. There were actually such methods?

The Kraken waved its tentacles to maintain the creation of the rift. Under the web-like cracks that filled the sky, hundreds of sea creatures rushed forward with bared teeth and claws, while Ji Chen faced them alone.

This scene resembled a legendary mural, depicting a lone hero confronting evil.

However, he was not alone.

Suddenly, in the distant sky, a shower of arrows appeared, falling down in torrents and piercing through hundreds of sea creatures instantly.

It was Alice and her team, who had returned to support. Following the arrow shower were spells and lightning bolts, shining like shooting stars as they fell into the surging sea creature horde, bursting like fireworks.

Flesh and blood splattered, and the seawater was dyed red in an instant.

Immediately afterward, other melee units rushed into the battlefield, dealing death to the enemy with their weapons.

“Lord, we’ve come back to support you!”

Alice hurried over and immediately used her singing to incite over a thousand sea creatures to rebel and attack their own kind.

Ji Chen nodded and wasted no time.

“Alice, Benbo, leads the army to engage the sea creatures.

Anina, Herald, assist me in attacking this giant octopus.”

Anina nodded, facing the epic-tier Kraken, she didn’t dare to underestimate it. This was the most formidable enemy she had ever faced in her life, but she felt no fear in her heart. In an instant, she transformed into a giant whale and charged forward.

Herald also vibrated his wings and flew towards it. As a raging bloodline of the deep-sea Naga, he felt no fear.

Because it needed to maintain the spatial rift, the Kraken could only summon four of its tentacles to counterattack. Anina, transformed into a giant whale, was about forty to fifty meters long, and even relative to the massive body of the Kraken, she didn’t appear small at all.

After dodging the first wave of fierce attacks, she quickly clamped her bloodthirsty jaws onto the tentacle’s break point. Her bone-crushing teeth penetrated the protective scales, sinking deep into the flesh and continuously tearing and shaking.

The intense pain from the tentacle made the Kraken roar in anger, trying to shake off the giant whale’s bite by swinging it around.

However, the giant whale seemed as if it was firmly anchored and couldn’t be shaken off no matter how hard it tried. The Kraken had no choice but to use another tentacle to strike.

The giant whale felt as though it had been struck by a heavy hammer, and with a painful groan, it released its grip. The tentacle that had been bitten was almost severed, with only a small portion

still attached. However, the damaged part was visibly regenerating at an astonishing speed, and it wouldn't be long before it healed completely.

Just as the Kraken was about to continue its attack on the giant whale, Herald, who had circled around to the side, launched an attack. He flashed like a streak of blue light, leaving several deep wounds on the tentacle.

Utilizing his advantage of flight, Herald agilely maneuvered between the three remaining tentacles, leaving behind a trail of wounds.

The Kraken was both shocked and furious. Since it had ascended to the epic level, it had never been in such a sorry state before.

The blood within its body boiled like boiling water, and immense power surged from its several hearts. The wounds on its tentacles rapidly healed, and its strength increased several times over.

The Kraken seized the opportunity when Herald was about to launch another attack. Its tentacle swiftly struck, sending Herald flying like a ball.

This strike contained terrifying power, enough to shatter an iceberg.

Even with Herald's formidable constitution, he still suffered fractures in more than a dozen bones and coughed up a large amount of blood, looking dejected.

The giant whale, Anina, emerged from underwater, intending to bite once more, but her body was bound by the Kraken's four tentacles. The suction cups on the tentacles' teeth deeply pierced her body, releasing a massive amount of paralyzing toxin and sucking her blood.

The giant whale let out a mournful cry. Although the paralyzing toxin had little effect on her due to her bloodline, a large amount of blood was being sucked away, and her strength was dwindling rapidly. Thousands of sharp teeth continued to tear into her flesh as if she had been thrown into a meat grinder.

It was as if her body was being constantly cut by a thousand sharp blades.

At this moment, several streaks of blue light suddenly flashed, cutting through the tentacles that had bound the giant whale, and she quickly escaped to a safe distance. She reverted to her human form, covered in injuries, her face pale as snow.

"Lord, I..."

Anina looked at the Lord, a hint of self-blame and fear flashing in her eyes.

Ji Chen shook his head and said, "You both rest for now. I will deal with it."

Anina and Herald's performances were within his expectations. After all, one was a Red-Legacy Tier and the other an Orange-Legend Tier, which were far inferior to the already Epic Tier Kraken.

Tier was an important factor in determining strength, and the gap in power between two tiers was quite substantial. Moreover, both of them were of lower levels than the Kraken, making the difference even more pronounced.

Ji Chen's expression turned solemn as he suddenly activated his Domain.

[Ocean Domain (Golden skill, can expand a domain with a radius of eight hundred meters, reducing all enemy attributes within the domain by 0-90%, the effect depends on the difference in strength between enemies and the user, reducing 50% physical and magical damage, reducing 50% mana consumption; the domain can absorb nearby water sources, forming a suspended water domain in the air).]

His primary profession had evolved into an Epic Tier, and the Tidal Dominator, which was Orange Tier, had evolved into the Golden Tier Ocean Dominator. The domain instantly covered the Kraken with a radius of eight hundred meters.

“Ding- The Ocean Domain envelops the enemy: North Sea Monster Kraken, reducing its attributes by 30%.”

The immense power of the domain directly stripped away 25% of the Kraken’s attributes, equivalent to weakening it by almost a third. This effectively compensated for the power difference between the two sides due to their levels and even tilted the balance in favor of Ji Chen.

Feeling his body and strength suddenly weaken significantly, the Kraken’s crimson eyes showed a look of shock.

This... a domain?

This human actually possessed the power of a domain!?

It couldn’t be, absolutely impossible!

Even it, the Kraken, didn’t have a domain. How could this human possess one?

Even though the Kraken’s mind was not mature, at this moment, it felt jealousy towards humans.

Fueled by anger and jealousy, it retracted the four tentacles that were maintaining the spatial rift. The rift was instantly repaired by the power of the Mystic Realm, and some sea beasts that were caught in the middle were instantly split into two, with one part inside and the other outside.

The Kraken churned its massive body and swung its eight tentacles wildly, intent on tearing this human apart on the spot.

However, when the Kraken voluntarily entered the domain and didn’t retreat, its fate had already been sealed.

Ji Chen raised his hand and, with the domain’s enhancement, easily condensed thousands of water-based weapons. They fell like a shower of rain, easily penetrating the Kraken’s previously impenetrable scales, sinking deep into its flesh like silver needles.

The Kraken screamed in agony but showed no intention of stopping, instead putting all its effort into using its bloodline power to repair its injuries.

However, the water-based weapons that had entered its body didn’t dissipate. They remained lodged in its flesh like thorns in the throat.

Ji Chen watched as the Kraken charged towards him without regard for its own safety and lightly snapped his fingers.

Bang-

Bang—

A series of crisp and short explosions rang out, and blue blood mist burst from the Kraken's body. Milky-white chunks of flesh tumbled, and its body was covered in craters.

Those water-based weapons that remained inside its body became small explosives, constantly exploding within its body.

When the commotion subsided, the Kraken had already collapsed onto an iceberg, no longer capable of launching an attack. Its alluring blue blood spread on the icy surface.

Ji Chen slowly revealed a smile.

This was a new technique he had developed after absorbing the power of the ocean. He infused mana into the water-based weapons, then detonated the mana when they penetrated the enemy's body, causing massive damage.

The Kraken had become the first victim of this technique..

Chapter 549: Sandbag, the Giant North Sea Monster Submits

However, the Kraken's recovery speed far exceeded Ji Chen's imagination.

In just a few seconds, the wounds on its body were visibly healing at an astonishing rate, and its tentacles became active once more.

After all, an epic tier creature possessed innate, powerful bloodline strength.

The Kraken's bloodline power was a terrifying regenerative ability, as long as it didn't suffer catastrophic damage in an instant, the power surging from deep within its bloodline could continuously heal its body.

Furthermore, the Kraken belonged to the family of sea creatures with exceptionally robust vitality, making it nearly indestructible when combined with its bloodline power.

Ji Chen was initially surprised, but then a peculiar smile crossed his face.

Being able to heal wounds rapidly, wasn't this just a living punching bag?

Coincidentally, he advanced to the epic tier and he had many new techniques he wanted to try. So, he decided to use this giant octopus as a test subject.

After recovering most of its injuries, the Kraken charged towards him vigorously once more.

In its crimson eyes, excitement was evident.

"Human, you cannot kill me; my power is endless!"

Suddenly, a rapidly spinning vortex appeared on the sea's surface. In just a few seconds, it expanded to hundreds of meters in size. The massive Kraken was caught off guard and was pulled into it.

Despite its efforts to move its body, it was still drawn in by the enormous suction force of the vortex. As the vortex rapidly spun, every drop of seawater inside it turned into sharp blades, rotating at high speed under the influence of magic.

The Kraken let out a painful cry as it was pulled into the depths of the sea, reaching a depth of a hundred meters. It was disoriented and then forcibly pushed back to the surface of the sea with great force, in a sorry state.

Ji Chen looked at the Kraken, now paralyzed once again, and couldn't help but wear an evil smile.

Anina and Herald watched the arrogant North Sea Monster being toyed with like a plaything by the Lord. They were dumbfounded.

A deep sense of reverence arose in their hearts.

On this day, in this desolate frozen wilderness, the endless and desolate screams echoed.

Once again, the Kraken was pounded onto an iceberg like a lump of mud, miserable. At this point, it was covered in various wounds, and its recovery speed was no longer as impressive as before.

Bloodline power was not limitless; it had a threshold.

After being knocked down dozens of times, the Kraken's bloodline power was approaching depletion. The force pumped by its heart was as dry as a dried-up riverbed, unable to squeeze out another drop.

Ji Chen was contemplating whether to continue when he heard the Kraken emit a sound that resembled a baby's crying.

He paused, perplexed.

Was this... the Kraken crying because it got beaten up?

At this moment, the Kraken was deeply saddened. It originally believed that after lurking for hundreds of years and ascending to the epic tier, it could become the master of this ocean like its ancestors.

However, reality handed it a big slap in the face.

A tiny human could humiliate it, slapping it around like trash.

Its proud and mighty regenerative power became the other party's means to play with it at will. Who could endure such humiliation?

The Kraken felt that its dignity was being trampled upon ruthlessly.

Seeing that Ji Chen seemed inclined to continue, it suddenly begged.

"Chirp! (Stop it, I surrender!)"

Ji Chen was slightly taken aback; this octopus could speak?

In fact, when any race evolves to a certain extent, they develop ways to communicate with other species. This was a commonality among higher beings.

"Chirp! (I don't want the power of the ocean anymore; I'll leave immediately!)"

With that, the Kraken, battered and bruised, tried to leave. However, when it turned around, it found itself surrounded by thousands of solidified water weapons. Having suffered from this once, its hair stood on end in fear.

At its current state, it couldn't withstand another such attack, or it would definitely meet its demise.

“Chirp! (Human, you’ve gone too far! I said I don’t want the power of the ocean anymore. What else do you want?)”

Ji Chen stared at the Kraken with a cold expression.

You came here on your own accord. Wouldn’t it be an embarrassment for me if you just leave as you when you want?

“Hmph, you coveted my power of the ocean and injured my two subordinates. Shouldn’t you compensate?”

The Kraken’s eyes rolled around, trying to understand.

According to the memories it inherited from its bloodline, relationships in the sea were typically based on the law of the jungle, where everything was obtained through plunder, and there was no concept of compensation.

Could this be a human thing?

The Kraken secretly thought and then carefully used its tentacles to gently roll up a shark-shaped sea creature nearby, placing it on the water’s surface not far from Ji Chen.

“Chirp! (Human, this is compensation. Can you let me go now?)”

?

This time, Ji Chen was truly stunned, as he had never expected such a turn of events.

After thinking it over, it seemed he understood something.

He calmly stated, “I’ll give you two choices now. One is death, and the other is to enter into a master and slave contract with me.”

“Chirp!!! (A master and slave contract? Impossible! The great bloodline of the North Sea Monster will never submit to anyone!)”

The Kraken’s reaction was extremely intense. As a being with a powerful bloodline, the ruler of the North Sea, it had never submitted to any other race.

As far as it could trace its ancestry, there were no memories of the North Sea Monster ever submitting to another race..

Chapter 550: Sandbag, the Giant North Sea Monster Submits (2)

The only existing memory it had was from ancient times when one of its ancestors signed a contract with an extremely powerful entity to help manage the ocean. However, even then, they were considered equals!

Apart from that, there were no memories of the North Sea Monster bloodline ever submitting. They were always the ones enslaving other sea races. There was no memory of anyone else enslaving them, let alone a mere human!

Ji Chen's expressionless face revealed a cold smile, causing the Kraken to instinctively close its mouth.

Several tens of minutes later.

"Chirp- (I agree, I agree, please don't attack me again)," the Kraken weakly said as it lay helplessly on the ice, tears of despair flowing from its window-like large eyes.

It looked at Ji Chen with fear in its eyes.

This human was simply not human. He used such horrifying methods to torture it. No wonder the memories left by its ancestors warned it not to provoke powerful humans, as it could very well lead to the extinction of their bloodline.

It just became an epic-tier sea creature and didn't want to die so soon.

Seeing this, Ji Chen didn't waste any time and immediately drafted a master and slave contract. Under the witness of the world's rules, he completed the contract with the Kraken.

The moment the contract took effect, the life of this giant octopus was entirely in his hands.

"Ding- The master and slave contract is in effect. North Sea Monster: Kraken (Epic Tier) has become your servant."

Ji Chen couldn't help but reveal a smile.

Excitement welled up within him.

A giant octopus with a length of nearly a hundred meters was an extremely powerful force.

Although the Kraken appeared weak and powerless in front of his Ocean power and domain, it was actually quite formidable. Even Herald, the legendary-level Deep Sea Naga, would only be able to withstand a few rounds against it.

After all, an epic-tier being was still an epic-level being. No matter how weak it was, it was still epic. It could easily crush legendary-level beings.

The Kraken could drive millions of sea creatures on its own, demonstrating its immense strength, robust vitality, and the bloodline power that allowed it to engage in prolonged battles.

Its eight robust tentacles and massive body were a nightmare for ordinary enemies.

Since the Kraken was willing to sign the master and slave contract, Ji Chen also saved himself from using the Enslavement Contract Scroll.

Feeling that its life was now in someone else's hands and that its freedom would be restricted, the Kraken couldn't help but feel a bit dejected. The whole octopus collapsed weakly onto the ice, its tentacles limply hanging on the surface, and its head resting on the iceberg, looking completely disheartened.

Portraying an image of "I don't want to live anymore.jpg."

For now, Ji Chen didn't pay much attention to the dejected giant octopus and began to examine its status panel information.

[North Sea Master: Kraken (Hero)]

[Race]: North Sea Behemoth

[Level]: 55

[Current Tier]: Gold (Epic Tier)

[Potential]: Gold (Epic Tier)

[Skills]:

- Tentacle Slam (Gold skill, uses tentacles to randomly attack enemies, with a high probability of causing damage)
- Tentacle Bind (Gold skill, uses tentacles to bind enemies and absorb their blood for self-healing)
- Spatial Piercing (Gold skill, able to detect the weaknesses of spatial nodes and possesses the ability to open short-distance space rifts)
- Ancient Bloodline (Gold skill, significantly increases physical strength and stamina by 500%)
- Ocean Blessing (Gold skill, receives blessings from the ocean, greatly enhancing swimming speed and perception abilities)

[Unit Traits]:

- Bloodline Inheritance (Will die after breeding offspring, with a portion of its own memories and combat experience merging into the bloodline)

[Bloodline Power]:

- Possesses powerful healing abilities, capable of rapidly recovering from injuries within a short period and greatly enhancing strength, speed, and other attributes

[This is a young ocean overlord, still in the process of maturing but possessing formidable power in the sea.]

This was quite a good status panel. Although it was far from Ji Chen's own level, the series of gold-tier skills was quite luxurious.

Ji Chen noticed one skill in particular: Spatial Piercing.

He thought for a moment.

The Deceiver sacrificed himself to disrupt the stability of the nearby spatial nodes, allowing the Kraken to cleverly use its spatial piercing ability to enter this realm.

He asked in a deep voice, "Kraken, can you open a space rift here again?"

The Kraken, who had reluctantly accepted its status as a servant, regained some of its spirit as it replied, "Chirp! (Yes, but if it's between different realms or between realms and the main world, it can only be done in places with fragile spatial structures.)"

Ji Chen nodded. With this ability, he wouldn't need to travel back hundreds of kilometers to the portal. He could simply use the rifts here to leave this icy expanse.

He then commanded, "You stay here and guard these warships. Don't destroy them, and don't let the soldiers on board take the ships away. These are my spoils of war, and this is your first task."

However, seeing the Kraken's listless appearance, he thought for a moment and softened his tone.

"If you can satisfy me later, maybe I can release you from the master and slave contract and set you free."

When dealing with an employee who had lost their motivation to work, the most effective strategy was to offer them a tempting reward to reignite their enthusiasm.

Upon hearing this, the Kraken suddenly became spirited and widened its eyes.

"Is that true!?"

"Of course."

The Kraken's small brain immediately started working. Although it wasn't smart, it wasn't foolish either. It knew that the credibility of these words was not high, but it thought of something else.

In its memories, humans had relatively short lifespans, usually no more than one or two hundred years at most.

On the other hand, the North Sea Monster had a lifespan of thousands of years. By the time this human passed away, the master and slave contract would naturally be released, and it could regain its freedom, right?

It's just a mere hundred years; it can handle it!

Seeing the sly look on the Kraken's face, Ji Chen knew it was up to some mischief, but he didn't mind.

The master and slave contract was in place, and no matter what schemes the Kraken had in mind, its life was in his hands, and it couldn't overturn that.

But if he knew what it was thinking, he might just smile knowingly.

With the boost of an epic-tier profession and the power of the ocean, his vitality had received unprecedented enhancement. While he might not be able to live for hundreds of thousands of years like those legendary races, he would have at least a thousand years, and as his level continued to rise, this time would increase exponentially.

Perhaps he might even outlast the Kraken!

After the Kraken submitted, the sea beasts that had surged in also lost their will to fight and fled with their tails between their legs.

After instructing the Kraken to wait here, Ji Chen returned to the Hidden Vale Village with the heroes and the remaining army. There were still some rare resources that needed to be collected there.

Several kilometers away from the battle site, Arlin and her group of elves lay in the snow, their faces filled with worry.

After escorting them here, Alice returned with her army. They were now worried because they could no longer hear the terrifying tentacle monster's roars coming from that direction.

In this situation, it could only be one of two things: either the tentacle monster had been killed, or Lord Ji Chen and his group had been killed. The latter was something they couldn't accept because Lord Ji Chen was the key to whether they could leave the Hidden Vale Village.

However, when they saw Ji Chen's figure appear, joy appeared on their faces.

Arlin couldn't help but run up to him.

"Lord Ji Chen, did you kill the tentacle monster!?"

Ji Chen looked at the excited Arlin, and gently shook his head.

Arlin was puzzled. "Then, did you drive it away?"

"Not exactly. I subjugated it. I've left it there to guard the ships, and you'll see it later."

Arlin swallowed hard, a hint of admiration flashing in her eyes.

She had seen that tentacle monster. Just one of its tentacles was as thick as an ancient tree, and its head was as large as a house. Just looking into its crimson eyes made her difficult to breathe, and even her limbs went numb.

And such a monster had been subjugated?

Goddess of Heaven, just how powerful was Lord Ji Chen?!